

A Big Bankrupt Stock to be Sacrificed!

STOCK CONSISTS OF

**Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Dress Goods, Clothing
LADIES AND GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.**

Below Will Be Found a few Prices on Goods Offered:

Boots, Shoes, Shirts, Etc.	Dry Goods and Dress Goods	CLOTHING.	Corsets, Hosiery Flannels, Un- derwear, and all Dress Trim- mings and No- tions at 30cts on the dollar.
Mens good heavy boots, 90cts per pair. " " whole stock boots, \$1.50 worth \$3.00 " " fine calf boots, \$1.25 worth \$2.50 Mens best Fren collars worth 15 and 20cts all go for 5cts Mens laundered shirts at half price. Best unlaundered shirts 37 1-2 cts worth 60c Fine shoes from 75c to \$2.00 worth \$1.50 to 5.00. Ladies custom made shoes for \$1.25 and 1.50 worth 2.50 to 3 Ladies nice kid shoes 75c to \$1.00 worth 1.00 to 2.00. Ladies good calf shoes, button and lace; 75c to 1.00 Childrens shoes from 50c to 1.00 worth 1.00 to 2.00	Good henriettas worth 25c now 15c. Good henriettas worth 20c now 12 1-2 Fine serges worth 60 to 75c now 35c. Very fine imported goods worth \$1.00 now 50c. Good half wool dress goods for 7cts. Good domest flannel worth 8c now 4c. Good all linen damask for 20c per yard. Best gingham for 5c. Good colored yarn for 40c per lb Best new calicos now go for 4cts. Good all wool flannel for 12 1-2	Mens suits worth \$8.00 now go for \$3.50. " " " \$12.00 now go for \$5.50 Mens suits worth \$20, now go for 9 and \$10 Mens pants to suit your pocket Boys clothing from 50c to 3, Mens jeans pants worth 1.25 and 1.50 now go for 75cts Hats at your own price. Good jeans coats 1, and 1.25.	

REMEMBER THIS STOCK MUST AND WILL BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF COST.

We are Compelled to CLOSE IT OUT within the next SIXTY DAYS, and you will miss GREAT BARAINS if you don't come and see what we have. WE HAVE THE BEST STOCK OF CLOTHING IN THE COUNTY.

GREEN, JONES & HARRIS,

AT CAMERON'S OLD STAND.

MARION, KY.

AN OLD SALEM BOY.

Col. John H. Bass, of Fort Wayne
Said to be the Richest
Man in Indiana.

WAS BORN IN LIVINGSTON
COUNTY.

The Kansas City Star of a recent date publishes a lengthy sketch, with portrait, of Col. John H. Bass, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., who the Star alleges is probably the richest man in Indiana, and certainly the largest manufacturer. The facts given are of local interest, in that Col. Bass was born, raised and educated in the adjoining county of Livingston, near Old Salem. At the age of 17 he went to Fort Wayne to learn the trade of a foundryman, with an older brother who had an interest in a foundry there. Since that time Col. Bass has made his home there, after four years leaving the foundry, which he successfully ran, and a few years later purchased with another the large Fort Wayne Machine works, which he became sole owner of in 1869, and increased their capacity to rank first of their class of industries, and in that same year established a similar plant at St. Louis, and again in the panic times of 1873 established still another similar plant at Chicago, all of which have prospered steadily. In his numerous establishments Col. Bass manufactures all kinds of steel and iron railroad supplies, but is the largest manufacturer of car wheels in the world. Alert to the chance of cheaper raw material, he was one of the first to break dirt for the manufacture of pig metal in the Alabama mountains, around Birmingham and Anniston, and besides furnaces owns thousands of acres of coal and iron lands in that section, which he is turning to good account. In 1893 Col. Bass located a large iron foundry at Lenoir, Tenn., where he put several hundred men to work and with eight southern capitalists purchased large tracts of land there, laid off the town, the result of there venture being a place of not less than four thousand inhabitants in less

than two years, with every evidence of future prosperity.

The Star mentions as a noteworthy fact that in Col. Bass' 35 years of employment of men, thousands at a time such has been his adaptability to the management of large industries that he has never had a strike by his employees, nor the least discontent. Referring to the political affiliations of Col. Bass, the writer speaks of him as a Democrat of the Cleveland school, and a tariff reformer of the Wilson type. In 1888 he was a delegate to the St. Louis Convention from the State at large, which nominated Mr. Cleveland for a second term, and a candidate that year for presidential elector on the Democratic ticket. It is also mentioned that he is president of the oldest National bank in Indiana, and the eleventh in the United States, located at Fort Wayne, his banking house being the finest in the State of Indiana. He is also a projector and founder of street railways, and is president of the company operating the most complete and the best equipped system of electric railroads in the world. Besides he has a fine stock farm, raising Polled Angus and Hereford cattle and Clydesdale horses and a magnificent residence on the place, the interior of which is a beautiful dream of the decorator and furnisher. Mrs. Bass is also of Kentucky being a daughter of Judge Lightfoot, of Falmouth: From this magnificent home she dispenses the genuine Kentucky hospitality, and charities commensurate with the riches that surround her, and all with the cordial, full hearted sanction of the millionaire genius of enterprise that stands behind her.

From the data gleaned in the article referred to, and the handsome picture given, Col. Bass is yet a young man, not exceeding 55, which stamps his career as a successful manufacturer and business man as probably the most remarkable of any Kentuckian who has drifted away to other states.

—Paducah News.

Many stubborn and aggravating cases of rheumatism that were believed to be incurable and accepted as life legacies, have yielded to Chamberlain's Pain Balm much to the surprise and gratification of the sufferers. One applicant on will relieve the pain, and suffering, and its continued use in uses an effectual cure. For sale by J. H. Orme.

WOMEN IN WASHINGTON SOCIETY.

Her Influence is an Acknowledged Factor at the Capitol.

(Special to Crittenden Press.)
Mrs. Grant has not as yet selected a permanent home in this city. It was thought that her plans for the winter provided for a residence in this city, but it seems that she was unable to decide upon a house. Her daughter, Mrs. Sartoris, better known as Nellie Grant, is however living here in a cozy little house, and is taking an active part in social matters. At one time it was proposed to present Mrs. Grant with a home in this city, as was done in the case of Mrs. Sheridan, Mrs. Hancock and Mrs. Logan. The widows of these distinguished men have received substantial tokens of the regard in which their husbands were held. In addition they enjoy a good deal of social attention.

In fact, the influence of woman at the nation's capital is a recognized factor in and out of society. If her means permit, and her tastes are in that direction, she entertains on a lavish scale. There are women like Mrs. Brice, who seem to be the past masters of the art of entertaining. They do it so easily and so gracefully, and with such a true spirit of hospitality, that the magnificence of it all is not the only feature which those present remember and talk about. Mrs. Brice has the executive ability to entertain five hundred people as well as the average woman can entertain one hundred. There is no one who attempts social affairs on the same scale of magnitude as does Mrs. Brice.

Mrs. John Hay, Mrs. Washington McLean, Mrs. John R. McLean, Mrs. B. H. Warder, Mrs. A. C. Barney, Mrs. S. S. Howland, and other society women have spacious residences and the facilities for entertaining on an extensive scale, but they are content, as a rule, to give small affairs, and those which do not involve much trouble. The burden of entertaining is felt to be a heavy one by the majority of women, even when they are not troubled by the lack of a good bank account. In most cases, at least as far as the women who are prominent in Washington society are concerned, the disinclination to indulge in elaborate social affairs is not for the want of sufficient ability to manage the

duties properly, but because the varied other interests seem of more importance.

Some of the society women are at the head of organizations of various kinds, they devote a good deal of attention to charity and to church work. Some of them write books and others prepare papers on a variety of topics, which are read at public gatherings. In all departments the influence of woman is felt, and she is given ample opportunity in Washington to develop her gifts and to use them to the best advantage. There need be no complaint about the lack of opportunity for a career of most any sort for a woman who lives in Washington. Perhaps that is one reason why they seek a residence here in large and increasing numbers. The details of the lives of widows of wealthy men are always noted with interest, and the tendency on the part of this class to locate in Washington has been pointed out. There are many other women who are not conspicuous on account of wealth but whose ambition compels them to seek wider fields, who find their way to Washington. One meets them in society, in meetings of all sorts, and in various movements which they intend to benefit the world, while many feminine pens are busily employed in producing valuable contributions in all departments of literature.

The ladies of the Diplomatic circle form a charming if not an influential element in society circles. Their importance socially is not as great as was the case in the earlier years of the city, when wealth was not so general and social life was simpler. In those days the wives of the foreign ministers had probably more money to spend than the average American woman, and besides had the advantage of the manner which familiarity with the society of Europe gives. In these days the American woman has money to spend, and in addition travel has made her an adept in social customs. The foreign women make charming hostesses and their entertainments are always events of social prominence; but the same may be said of many American women and the homes over which they preside. The wife of the British minister has a family of daughters which she is bringing up in the English fashion. They wear street costumes which the average American girl would look upon as rather dowdy for a promenade on the fashionable avenue of the city. However they have ruddy cheeks and the fire, one

swing of a good walker and evidently enjoy good health. Some of the ministers from the South American Republics have families, but as a rule the households of the foreign legations are rather limited in numbers.

The present Chinese minister has his wife with him, and they have a family of several small children. His predecessor also brought his wife to this country, and during their residence here a baby was born. The present lady of the Chinese legation has adopted a rather startling innovation, as she makes and receives calls and also accepts invitations.

PUGNACIOUS SHELBY.

He Brutally Assaults a Plucky Kentucky Editor.

Lexington, Ky., Jan. 3.—John L. Shelby, Col. Breckinridge's law partner who attacked Miss Pollard's attorney in Washington during the famous trial, assaulted editor Chas. C. Moore of the Blue Grass Blade this afternoon, in the paper's office. Moore printed an item this afternoon asking Miss Pollard to join the editor on a lecture tour, now that Col. Breckinridge is similarly engaged.

In referring to Miss Pollard Moore said that lady had more sense than Billy Breckinridge and his man Friday, Butterworth, and little Johnny Shelby, and did not lie once like all the Breckinridge forces. Shelby demanded a specific statement whether Moore intended to say that he (Shelby) had lied, and when the editor practically ignored him, Shelby broke his cane over Moore's head and wound up by pulling a handful of hair from his victim's face. Moore seized Shelby around the waist and held him tightly until the doughty lawyer cooled down, and then ejected him from the office. Moore takes the affair as one of the pleasantest of personal journalism, and will not have Shelby arrested.

The continual succession of boils, pimples, and eruptions from which many suffer, indicates an impure state of the blood. The most effective remedy is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It expels the poison harmlessly through the natural channels, and leaves the skin clean and clear.

ANOTHER PEEP INTO THE PAST.

Dr. Johnson Writes of People He Knew in Dycusburg Thirty-Five Years Ago.

"Fond memory brings the light Of other days around me."

My sketch of the school in Marion 25 years ago brought me a letter from my esteemed friend, Capt. Billy Wilborn. If I turn the light on Dycusburg 35 years ago, can I hope to awaken any response? Perhaps not; but the memory comes so vividly before me, and stirs such emotions within me that I hope many of the readers of the Press will be interested in going with me over the recollections.

During the two or three years I spent there, Cobb & Gallatly were in business near the landing and Cole Burnett and Bill just across the street. Bona Hayward had his house and shop a little up the river. Joining C. & G. were Rander & Young, with Dave A. Brooks for Bookkeeper. Bill Bennett kept the hotel, and was followed there by Flanagan. Vosier lived over somebody's store, north of R. & Y. Bill Dycus lived on the river, and so did old lady McCollum. Dave Brooks lived on the next street east, and Cole Bennett near by. Yancey lived on the next corner. Further down the river were Spencer, McWaters, George Hall, Washington et al. and Dan Cassidy on the Hill. In the valley were John Swaney, Bill Brooks, old Mr. Grassham, and others. On the hillside were Lige Scott, Tom Smith, H. Cassidy, Phil Grassham. Judge Pres. Johnson lived on the hill south of town, and Dr. Graves on the road. A big stemmy stood on the hillside, two on the river and one between Cole Bennett and Yancey. The town was all alive with business and everybody seemed prosperous and happy.

But when I sat down here I was thinking mostly of the children, and I suppose few beside the children are living; and alas! I fear not many even of them. I never taught a school I loved so well. Kate Graves was the prettiest red-haired child I ever saw. Mrs. Hill lived on Dr. G's lot, and sent Jamie, Johnnie, Benny and De-

ra. From Presley Johnson's came Sallie, Press, Robert and Nettie. Hryward sent Addie and Winnie. Mrs. Cooksey furnished three boys, Rignald, Percy and Bob—rattlers, but sharp and always neat. Bill Brooks sent Virginia, Taylor, Mary, Florence. From Phil Grassham's came Ellen and Philip; from W. C. Pickering's Wils., Martha, Josie and Sue; Mr. Flanagan sent John and Lewis; and Vosier a delicate little girl, Fannie; old Mrs. Cassidy sent Byron and Emma; and Bill Ramage his niece, Sarah Moss. From Geo. Marshall's, a mile or so out, came Gid, Henry, Bettie, Charley, and Fannie—a sweet child. Bill Hill sent Eliza Jane and Mary, Grif and Bob; and Mr. Smith Henry and Willie; G. M. Clark, the blacksmith on the hill, furnished Caroline, Sam, Jane, Martha and Philip. Mr. Eaton sent a little boy, Harvey. From over the river came Billy Decker and George, Fanny and Mully; Dave Brooks sent Coleman, Seavalls and Maria; Jim Grassham, rough and impetuous, was there; and so were the sturdy daughters of N. S. W. Belt—Mary, Louise and Elsie. Sam McWaters sent Dacie, John and Zora—all of them spotless in neatness and the last a beautiful child. Capt. Yancey's were Sam and George, Annie and Jimmie; from two or three miles came Henry Clark and Gid, the Doctor's boys; Mary Markham and Ella, and their half brothers, James Wells and Jasper—good boys. Mr. Eads, the saddler, sent Fannie, George and Willie; Jno. Sweeney sent Margaret, Mary, Anna and Teresa—always neat and quiet girls. Claib Wallington furnished but one, Davie; and John Bradshaw one, Clem; and Spencer one, Nannie; Lige Scott did better, sending Garnet and Tillie; and Tom Jarrett much better, sending Meg, Francis, Mary, Bennie, Tom and Fred; Cole Bennett sent George Jones; and Bill Dycus a bright little girl, Mollie; Dan Cassidy furnished two boys, Jack and Henry; and Kipler one, Johnny. Two boys from Nashville came for a month or so, Watson, Matt and Arthur, I believe; and there were Tom Smith's boy Tom, and Lew Moneymaker's boy and Mollie and Bill Sparkman's Naney Jane, and old Mr. Charles Mary and others. And Mr. Herrin's children, and perhaps others whose names slip my memory now.

And now, my dear children, as to myself, we are here in Oxford, Miss., and four children are all living, all trying to be religious. I am in the real estate business. Our oldest boy has a Professorship in the State University at Tallahassee, Florida, and the youngest a Fellowship in Vanderbilt University at Nashville. The girls are at home. God bless you all, and long may the old times in Dycusburg be a sunny spot in the history of our lives. Still lovingly yours, A. C. Johnson. Oxford, Miss.

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How to Make a Really Happy New Year.

We all want to know how to make the New Year the happiest one in our lives, and advice on the subject of "many men and many minds" will be found in a unique symposium on the subject by Col. Wm. L. Strong; Mayor of New York, Dr. A. Conan Doyle, Rev. Dr. S. Reynolds Hole, Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, Odette Tyler, and Nelson Wheatcroft, in Demorest's Magazine for January. "The Empress of Japan" is a timely article, beautifully illustrated, helping us to understand the secret of the wonderful successes of the Japanese in the East. People who know the cactus only as a house plant, will be delighted with an article which takes them on a trip through Southern California the Mohave Desert, and Mexico, visiting the secret haunts of this strange, most weird freak of Nature; fully illustrated. "Si Senor Caci" is both instructive and entertaining. You can visit the land of olives, in this pleasant fashion, reading in your easy chair, and learn all about the olive and how to become a connoisseur in selecting that much adulterated article, olive oil. There are the usual interesting stories, many of them illustrated, and adapted to old and to young. "Home Art," as always, contains beautiful designs for nimbler fingers to execute, and "Sanitarian" is filled with timely "Kernels of Precaution and Comfort." If there are any much talked about people whose pictures you want, you are sure to find the best portrait extant in the Portrait Album of the current number of Demorest. The subscription price is \$2 a year, and single numbers are only twenty cents. Published by W. J. Demorest, 15 east 14th street, New York.